

THE BOURBON NEWS
Is essentially a paper for the people.
Pure in tone, it is a fit companion
in the Family Circle.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

EVERYBODY
Reads THE BOURBON NEWS, Be
cause it contains all the news. I
goes alike to the humble and great.

SWIFT CHAMP, Editor and Owner.

Printed Every Tuesday and Friday.

Established February 1, 1881.

TWENTY-THIRD YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1902

J. S. WILSON.

D. T. WILSON.

J. S. WILSON & BRO., PARIS, KY.

Now is the Time to Lay in a Supply of

Winter Coal.

There is None Better Than

Mixed Cannel and South Jellico.

We Also Have

Cheaper Grades.

Don't Forget that We Sell

SALT,

and Lots of It, Because We Handle the Best.

Our Stock of Vehicles is Full and Complete. We can Show the Handsomest Up-to-Date Stock of

Depot Wagons, Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons, Road Wagons Ever Shown in Paris.

Farm Implements of All Kinds.

JAMES S. WILSON & BRO.,

BANK ROW, NORTH SIDE COURT HOUSE.



DR. R. GOLDSTEIN
WILL BE AT THE
Windsor Hotel,
Monday, October 20.

Continuous for the past 25 years Dr. Goldstein, the well-known Physician and practical Optician, of Louisville, Ky., has visited Paris. His reputation is established, and his work has given entire satisfaction, giving patients all over the State of Kentucky, and other States.

Take advantage of his skill if you need his services.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

HOTEL WINDSOR, Paris, Ky.



Dr. DeBough has a mission he deems it to be to entertain and amuse rather than to endeavor to educate the people. That he and his band have achieved undoubted popularity and success along these lines, is an indisputable fact. To bear this band play popular music, is to hear it played as you have never heard it played before.

This splendid attraction will be at the Grand Opera House, in Paris, on next Thu night. Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.

-: Kaufman, Straus & Co., :- LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

Our Showing of Swell Autumn Costumes, SUITS, COATS AND SKIRTS.

No previous season has been ushered in with such a great variety of ideas to choose from. Our showing of Ladies' High Class, Ready-to-Wear Garments will be as perfect as it is possible for the world's greatest designers to make. Conceptions of the highest type, exclusive in design, perfect the minutest detail and showing exquisite grace in every line. Perfect reliance can be placed on our high class selections.

You will Always Find Something New, Something Different Here

from the showings elsewhere. This season we have made great improvements in our great Cloak Room. Our buyers did not crowd garments upon us till the trend of styles had been settled. Hence, the new things we are showing now you may be assured are exactly right in every particular and precisely what you want.

KAUFMAN, STSaus & CO., Lexington, Kentucky.

Cottage For Sale.

New Cottage with six rooms, cistern, etc. Lot 50 x 225. Centrally located, (Sept 30th) A. T. FORSYTHE.

HALF RATES—To Omaha, Neb., and return via Big Four Route, account National Convention Christian church. Round trip tickets to Omaha, Neb., and return, will be on sale October 14, 15 and 16, 1902, from all "Big Four" points at the rate of one fare for the round trip.

Tickets will be good for return on date of execution by Joint Agents at Omaha, not earlier than October 16th nor later than October 24th, and only when executed by Joint Agent, for which a fee of 25 cents will be required.

Extension of Re-Run Limit.—By depositing ticket with Joint Agent not earlier than October 16th, nor later than October 24th, and on payment of fee of 50 cents at time of deposit, an extension of return limit to leave Omaha to and including, but not later than November 30, 1902, may be obtained. Tickets so deposited will be executed by Joint Agent when withdrawn from the Agency, and will then be honored for continuous return passage leaving Omaha only on date of execution.

For full information and particulars as to rates, tickets, limits, call on Agents "Big Four Route," or address the undersigned.

J. E. Reeves, W. J. Lynch,
G. S. A. Gen'l. Pass & Tkt Agt
W. P. Deppe, Asst. Gen'l. Pass & Tkt Agt
Cincinnati, O.

A house has doors even though it is out-of-doors.

Money talks, but at times it goes without saying.

The traveling man is usually an easy-going fellow.

IT IS TO-DAY, NOT YESTERDAY.

"The King is dead! Long live the King," Beethoven, Bach, Wagner and all the great Masters of the past are held in highest reverence by DeBough, but in making up his programs, they have been made conspicuous by his absence. DeBough is the equal of all the Concert Bands, and they play 20th Century music. The public understands the bright, catchy, sparkling music of the day and it's popular with the majority of the people.

MILLERSBURG.

Miss Narra Boyd and brother joined the Methodist Church.

Born.—Friday, to the wife of Thos. Conway, a son, 3d born.

Miss Mattie Layson took premium on beaten biscuit at Cynthiana.

Dr. A. J. Hitt has returned from a 3-month's trip through Kentucky.

Arthur Laird left Monday to attend the Louisville College of Dentistry.

Dr. Joseph Grimes is home from Cincinnati, Ohio, Medical College, on a visit.

The M. M. I. foot ball team went to Georgetown, Monday, to play the college team.

Eld. G. W. Nutter has been called again and salary increased by Christian Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Allen visited relatives in Sharpsburg, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Jos. E. Johnson returned Saturday from a visit with her parents at Danville.

BORN.—Last week at Aywam, to the wife of Jas. Field, nee Nora Patterson, a daughter.

Rev. Rott. Gilmore, of Stanton, Va., was the guest of his cousin, Arthur Laird, Thursday.

Dr. Wood Best left Monday for Ohio Medical College. He will graduate in dentistry this year.

Sharpsburg team defeated Millersburg team at former place Saturday, in 12 inning game. Score 6 to 5.

For Sale.—8 100-lb Shoates; Sow 175-lbs. with 10-20-lb. pigs.

T. M. PURNELL.

For Sale.—300 Shocks of good Corn, a 5-acre feed lot adjacent, with two straw ricks; plenty of water.

Mr. Walter Mathews, of Maysville, and Rev. Harry Rogers, of Chicago, were guests of Dr. Dodd Best, Saturday.

Sanford Carpenter took premiums on fancy turnout, high stepping horse, harness gelding and best match team at Cynthiana.

Miss Mary Taylor and Mrs. Thos. Judy went to Indianapolis, Saturday, to visit their sister, Mrs. Dr. S. H. Creighton.

Don't forget to send laundry to J. Will Clarke. Clothes called for and returned free. Sent Thursday and returned Friday.

Miss Anna Conway went to St. Louis, Saturday to visit her sister, Mrs. J. H. Morford. She and her husband are both on the sick list.

The meeting at the Christian Church is still in progress, with I. J. Spencer assisting Eld. W. G. Nutter. There have been several additions.

Dr. Harry Welch, of Preston City, Fla., was the guest of Dr. W. M. Miller, Saturday. He was on his way to Europe to take special course in medicine.

Mr. Robt. R. Miller, Sr., in a road cart, was run into Saturday night by Jas. Fightmaster and was knocked unconscious, and is unable to leave his bed.

A. T. Gardner, of Carlisle, will deliver the Sunday Enquirer, Courier-Journal, Herald and Commercial Tribune, at Hotel Bryan. Leave orders with Geo. S. Brown.

Mr. Thos. Runyan and wife, of Danville, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Ritt, of Helena, and Mrs. Marshall King, of Lexington, were guests of Chas. Darnell and family, Friday and Saturday.

Look at This.

Commencing Tuesday, the 7th, and running until Saturday night, we will offer a prize of a gold watch to the one that gets the lucky number on ticket to be given, with every ticket sold for a ride on the Flying Dutchman. Every one can compete. We will be running every afternoon and night.

The watch will be on exhibition in the window of A. Shire's jewelry store.

Visits to Former Homes or Friends In Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania

May be made at reduced fares in October when excursion tickets will be on sale via Louisville and Cincinnati over Pennsylvania Short Lines to Indianapolis, Chicago, Columbus, Cleveland, Wheeling, Pittsburgh, Erie and intermediate points. For full information, address C. H. Hagerly, District Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or J. M. Harris, A. G. P. Agt., Northwest corner Fourth and Walnut Sts., Cincinnati, Ohio.

L. & N. Rates.

Lexington, Ky., and return at one fare, Oct. 7 to 16 inclusive and morning trains Oct. 17, limited to Oct. 18; account, Races.

Omaha, Neb., and return at one fare, \$1.00, Oct. 14, 15 and 16, final limit Oct. 28. Provision is made for extension of final limit to Nov. 30, 1902, account Christian Church Convention.

Hopkinsville, Ky., and return, Oct. 13 and 14, at one and one-third fare, (\$10.50,) for round trip. Final return limit Oct. 18, 1902. Account session Grand Lodge Odd Fellows.

F. B. CARR, Agt.
H. RION, T. A.

This Is the Season of the Year when You Can
Buy Some Things at a Price that
Will Be Greatly to Your Ad-
vantage. Now Take

Wall - Paper

for instance. I am offering the public Bargains in Wall Paper that you seldom hear of. I have a Complete Stock to select from, and competent Decorators to do your work. Come in now and I will save you money. Twenty Thousand Rolls to select from.

Then don't forget the

Carpets and Mattings!

You surely have some place you will soon have to buy a Carpet for. Well, buy it now, for you can save money. Nobody can beat my stock of Carpets and Mattings, and you can buy either at greatly reduced figures. The assortment is fine.

Undertaking in all its Branches; Embalming scientifically attended to; Carriages for hire; Wood Mantles furnished complete; Elegant line of Picture and Room Mouldings. Send me your Old Furniture to be repaired. Your Furniture moved by experienced hands.

AMBULANCE.

J. T. HINTON.

LEADING THE WAY

One Who KNOWS

Should Lead the Way for
One Who

Doesn't KNOW.

In the line of our business, we know and can tell of values which will give pleasure.

Our knowledge is at your disposal. We want to show you our goods and make you prices. We have never seen the time yet that we could not sell our goods if we could only get a chance to show them. And our many years experience in the

FURNITURE BUSINESS

Has taught us that there is nothing that will make a home so happy as nice Furniture, Carpets, Good Stoves, and good, easy terms to pay them on; and this is what we offer to our customers.

Don't fail to call and see us. We will sell you what you want.

Our credit is good at our store.

A. F. Wheeler & Co.

IT CAME TO NAUGHT.

Coal Conference at the White House Ended in a Failure.

The Presidents of the Railroads and Coal Companies Refused to Arbitrate and Denounced the Miners' Labor Organization.

Washington, Oct. 4.—The coal conference between the president and representatives of the operators and the miners came to an end at the temporary white house Friday afternoon with a failure to reach an agreement. Apparently the rock upon which the conference split was recognition of the miners' union.

The president had urged the contending parties to cease strife in the interests of the public welfare. The miners, through the president of their union, had expressed a willingness to submit differences to arbitration of a tribunal to be named by the president and to enter into an agreement to abide by terms fixed by the arbitrators for a period of from one to five years. The employers, through the presidents of the railroad and coal companies and a leading independent mine operator, had squarely refused arbitration, had denounced the miners' labor organization as a lawless and anarchistic body with which they could and would have no dealings; had demanded federal troops to ensure complete protection to workers and their families in the mining region, and court proceedings against the miners' union, and had offered, if the men returned to work, to submit grievances at individual collieries to the decision of the judges of the court of common pleas for the district of Pennsylvania, in which the colliery was located.

It was a remarkable chapter in the economic history of the country that was written Friday. For the first time the president of the republic had intervened directly between the great forces of capital and labor in an effort to avert what he himself regarded as a great national calamity. The result was to bring the principals in the great controversy face to face with the whole country eagerly intent and watchful of their doings. Technically the issues between the two great forces stand as they did before the president summoned the representatives of the contending forces to the national capital, and forgetting his own acute suffering, besought them for love of the great country wherein they dwelt, and out of pity for the countless throng of suffering poor to adjust their differences and work together in peace for the common weal.

Friday the views of the contenders in the great industrial struggle were so extreme and wide apart that there was no middle ground possible and so the conference came to an end without any agreement for its continuation. The conference had lasted six hours, including a recess of three hours, between the morning and afternoon sessions taken to enable the miners and operators to prepare a written response to the president's appeal.

The president entered at once on the business in hand by reading a statement which he had carefully prepared urging a settlement of the strike in the interests of the public. His manner was exceedingly serious and his voice showed his deep feeling. Almost immediately after the president had closed Mr. Mitchell arose and on behalf of the miners offered to submit the differences to arbitration. The operators looked surprised, but before any reply could be made, President Roosevelt said he desired that both parties take the matter under consideration and meet him again at 3 o'clock. The first session of the conference had lasted less than 15 minutes. The operators were driven to their private cars in the railroad yards and Mr. Mitchell and his party returned to their hotel. Both parties immediately set to work to prepare statements in reply to the president's suggestions.

The operators made it plain that they would listen to no proposition whatever emanating from Mr. Mitchell. It was five minutes of 5 o'clock when the conference ended. The operators came down stairs and held a brief consultation and then left in their carriages for their train. Several of them declared the interference of the president had resulted in retarding rather than forwarding the settlement. They asserted that no progress had been made and said they would return to continue the contest. They declared the situation was most serious as to coal supply, but said that coal would be furnished to the public and that if given protection they could get men to mine coal to at least 70 per cent. of their capacity. They said there would be no compromise and that the strike would continue until the miners succumbed. They asserted their determination to make no concessions.

ANOTHER CONFERENCE.

President and Cabinet Again Consider the Coal Situation.

Washington, Oct. 6.—In an earnest effort to expedite the adjustment of the coal strike problem, another conference over the situation was held at the white house Sunday and adjourned after three hours of deliberations. No statement was given out as to the conclusions reached and every participant absolutely refused to discuss what had taken place during the meeting. The conference was called for in view of the importance to the

American people of a speedy solution of the question. Only four of the members of the cabinet were present. This however was significant only of the fact that three of these four were lawyers and that the issue involved was one which called for the deliberation of trained legal minds.

In this state of absolute reticence of the parties to the conference it is almost impossible to do more than draw the most general of conclusions as to the nature of the proceedings based upon what preceded the meeting. The known facts are that the president has reached the conclusion that he has nothing to expect save refusal from a further appeal to the coal operators and therefore has decided to look for relief from the situation to the miners side.

He feels that he hardly can expect them to make the sacrifice of all their contentions without holding out at least a promise of some return, and the question before him is as to his ability to do this. He can pledge himself to appeal to congress to examine into the justice of the miners' complaints and remedy them so far as lies in the power of the legislative branch, backed by the earnest good will of the executive. Also he can suggest to Gov. Stone, of Pennsylvania, that he cause the Pennsylvania legislature likewise to make an inquiry perhaps hastening the usual methods by calling an extra session. But these pledges would be given only on condition that the men go at once into the mines and get out with all speed the coal for which the people are suffering. To adopt this course means the continuance of the policy of exerting moral suasion to end the strike.

WILL BURN WOOD.

Residents of Lincoln, N. J., Accept An Offer of Hardwood Timber.

Bound Brook, N. J., Oct. 6.—Mayor Drake, of Lincoln, N. J., and also president of a real estate company, Sunday offered free of charge to the residents of Lincoln three acres of standing hardwood timber owned by the company and located on the outskirts of the village. The only condition is that the timber must be cut down, cut into cordwood lengths and stacked. Then it will be distributed to the townspeople. The offer was at once accepted, almost every family providing at least one worker, and by afternoon the cutting of the trees began. There are 300 inhabitants in the village and it is figured that there is enough wood in the tract to do them for the winter, should it become necessary to keep up the consumption of it. The same company owns five acres of woodland in the Thirteenth ward of Trenton and another tract near Plainfield. Mr. Drake announced that the timber on these would be donated to the poor of the cities mentioned.

TO RELIEVE A COAL FAMINE.

Offer of Coal Lands Made to President Roosevelt.

New York, Oct. 6.—Another offer of coal lands has been made to President Roosevelt to relieve a possible coal famine. Mrs. Johanna C. Samuels, formerly of Nashville, Tenn., and Washington, D. C., but who has been in New York for several months organizing a railroad and other projects, has written to President Roosevelt offering him a tract of mining land in Kentucky to be mined by the government without compensation to the donor during the continuance of the strike. Mrs. Samuels said to a reporter Sunday:

"I am making the offer simply because the property is idle. It is no expense to me at the present time, and I would be at no loss if a quantity of the coal is mined. I do not ask one cent from the government or any favors. I will leave the arrangements of all details entirely to the president and let him do as he sees fit."

TO THE MINERS STRIKE FUND.

The New York Typographical Union Will Increase Weekly Contribution.

New York, Oct. 6.—By an unanimous vote Typographical Union No. 6, of New York city, Sunday decided to increase its weekly contributions to the miners' strike fund to 2 per cent. of the wages of its members, which will make the weekly contribution about \$1,800 to \$2,000.

Money was contributed by the Central Federated Labor union at its meeting Sunday. Some unions assessed their members at the rate of 2 per cent. of their wages. Other unions made lump sum contributions.

ATTEMPTED LYNNING.

The Mob Failed to Batter Down the Doors to the Cell.

Lincolnton, N. C., Oct. 6.—A mob of men Sunday afternoon gained admittance into the jail here and attempted to secure Galvin Elliott, a Negro charged with having criminally assaulted a white woman near this place, but they failed to batter down the doors to the cell in which Elliott was confined. It is feared that further attempts of violence will be made, and in answer to a telegram from Judge Hoke, of this county, Gov. Aycott has ordered a special term of court to be called for the Negro's trial.

WEST VIRGINIA STRIKE ENDS.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 6.—A telegram was received at strike headquarters Sunday announcing that the strike of the employees of the Kanawha and Hocking Valley Coal Co., involving between 5,000 and 6,000 men, in West Virginia has ended satisfactorily to both sides.

THE BURIAL OF ZOLA.

The Remains Laid to Rest With Simple Ceremonies.

There Was No Disorders as Was Predicted—The Widow Bade Farewell to the Remains in the Mortuary Chamber.

Paris, Oct. 6.—The remains of Emile Zola were laid at rest Sunday with simple, but impressive, ceremonies. It was such a funeral as Zola himself would have wished, without pomp, but with serried ranks of thousands of thousands of workingmen, many accompanied by their wives, sorrowfully marching behind his coffin. Municipal guards, mounted and on foot, lined the route, but except for a company of infantry which rendered military honors to the body as it was carried from the house to the hearse they were there as guardians of order, and not as participants in the ceremony.

Former Capt. Dreyfus marched in the funeral cortège, according to the authority of prefect of police, but he passed completely unnoticed by the crowd.

The Temps Sunday said Dreyfus went to the Zola house Saturday evening and watched beside the corpse with the family. He induced Mme. Zola to give him back his promise not to attend the funeral, and he walked in the procession Sunday between La Lance, former protesting deputy from Alsace in the German Reichstag, and M. Monod, member of the Institute.

Long before 1 o'clock Sunday afternoon, the hour fixed for the start of the cortège from the Zola residence in the Rue de Bruxelles, an immense concourse began gathering along the short route leading to the entrance of the Mont Matre cemetery, from which the public was completely excluded from midday. The immediate vicinity of the house was surrounded by a cordon of police, through which but relatives and intimate friends of Zola were allowed to pass. Facing the house was drawn up a double line of infantry, commanded by a captain on horseback. The soldiers were there to render the military honor due to a deceased officer.

A handsome hearse, with sable plumes on the roof and on the heads of the two horses attached to it, stood before the door. The hearse was enveloped in black and silver boughs. Preceding the hearse were three other cars almost hidden beneath masses of magnificent floral offerings from Zola's admirers in all parts of the world, including an immense wreath of giant chrysanthemums bearing the words, "From the Frenchmen of San Francisco."

Mme. Zola wished to follow her husband's body to the grave, but her doctors absolutely forbade her to do so. She, therefore, bade farewell to the remains in the mortuary chamber. Her grief was most poignant when the coffin was removed to the entrance hall of the house, where it rested a few minutes.

BOER SYMPATHIZERS.

Francis William Reitz Welcomed in New York City.

New York, Oct. 6.—A committee of Boer sympathizers, including representatives of the Irish-American societies, welcomed Sunday Francis William Reitz, formerly secretary of state of the Orange Free State, who arrived with his wife on the Holland-American steamship Statendam from Boulogne Sur Mer.

"While not here to agitate for the reopening of the war," said Reitz, "I have in view the two-fold object of duty to my countrymen and remuneration to myself. The Boers have been tricked into forsaking their colonial allies by oral promises of Kitchener and Milner that they would endeavor to obtain at the time of the coronation amnesty for all rebels."

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GRAND ARMY ENCAMPMENT.

The Thirty-Sixth Annual Meeting Was Opened in Washington.

Washington, Oct. 6.—The 36th annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic began here Monday, and with the meeting of the various auxiliary organizations affiliated with the main body will continue until next Saturday. The local committee has taken every precaution for the protection of life and limb and the housing of those who will be unable to find hotel accommodations. For indigent veterans large tents have been erected on the white house lot and several floors of the new government printing office have been utilized. Great crowds of visitors have been pouring into the city throughout the day and at the railroad stations it is said that the number of persons coming to the encampment is perhaps greater than ever before brought to the city on any occasion.

The business houses and private residences along Pennsylvania avenue and the other main thoroughfares of the city have been appropriately decorated for the encampment season. The display of flags and bunting is very general.

Monday there was an automobile parade, a regatta on the Potomac river, the dedication of Camp Roosevelt on the White lot at which Secretary of State John Hay made the chief address and a grand camp fire at convention hall.

Tuesday the naval parade will take up the morning while the afternoon and evening is to be devoted to receptions and reunions.

Wednesday will occur the big parade of the Grand Army of the Republic while in the evening a number of receptions will be held.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday will occur the meetings of the national encampment and the various auxiliary bodies and also reunion and receptions.

TO AVOID HEAVY WORK.

Two Convicts in Southern Illinois Penitentiary Cut Off Three Fingers.

Chester, Ill., Oct. 6.—Rather than perform the heavy work assigned to them John Reagon and C. Rose, two convicts in the Southern Illinois penitentiary at this place, with a rusty hatchet cut off three fingers from the right hand of each, thereby incapacitating themselves from further work.

"We were sending balloons and buoys adrift containing messages continually. Altogether we sent over 300 messages. Fifteen balloons were sent up, but they never reached their destinations. The meteorological observations taken and the dredging will be of great interest to science. We manufactured our own hydrogen gas for the balloons without accident, which is another thing I think we deserve credit for. The knowledge gained of air and ocean currents will also be of great value to science.

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"I still believe that when the pole is reached it will be found to be surrounded by ice.

"The fate of Andree? I think he went down into the sea."

The explorer said he had come directly from Tromsø, Norway, at the direction of Mr. Ziegler, who dispatched the expedition.

HEAD-END COLLISION.

Five Persons Killed and Three Injured in a Tunnel Near Cornwallis, W. Va.

Parkersburg, W. Va., Oct. 6.—Five persons were killed and three injured in a head-end collision between two freight trains in a tunnel near Cornwallis, on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, Thursday afternoon. The train carried several cars of cattle, which were all killed or injured. Probably 20 cars were wrecked and the tunnel is filled with debris. Fred Pearce, engineer of one train; William Miller, brakeman, and a tramp were killed. It is thought several others are in the tunnel and two can be seen but are beyond reach at the present time.

WASHERY COAL.

Twenty Car Loads Moved From the North Mahanoy Colliery.

Shenandoah, Pa., Oct. 6.—Twenty cars of washery coal were moved from the North Mahanoy colliery Thursday afternoon under guard of 50 deputies and the Second city troops. A large crowd of men and boys jeered the soldiers. One man was captured, but was released after being compelled to run two miles with the cavalry.

Mining in China.

Washington, Oct. 6.—Minister Conger, at Peking, has reported to the state department that the Chinese imperial government, recognizing the growing importance of mining in China, has issued an edict directing the viceroys to carefully frame rules for regulations thereof based on the best practice in foreign countries.

Little Duke of Manchester.

Belfast, Ireland, Oct. 6.—The duke of Manchester, who was Miss Helena Zimmerman, of Cincinnati, O., gave birth to a son Thursday morning at Tanderagee castle, County Armagh. Both the mother and child are doing well.

Benefit For Striking Miners.

Butte, Mont., Oct. 6.—Saturday's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the \$150,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, \$223,339,293; gold, \$136,918,437.

Thirty Months' Drought Broken.

Carrizo, Tex., Oct. 6.—The 30 months' drought seems to be broken at last. Two good rains have fallen in the last week. Although it comes too late to do corn much good, it is of great benefit to stock in this country.

Mrs. Cornwalls-West Honored.

London, Oct. 6.—At Balmoral castle Thursday King Edward conferred the order of the Royal Red Cross upon Mrs. George Cornwalls-West for her services on board the hospital ship Maine during the South African war.

AT THE NORTH POLE.

Explorer Baldwin Believes It is Surrounded With Ice.

Cinematograph Pictures of Ice Scenes Were Taken—Balloons With Messages Sent Adrift But Never Reached Destination.

New York, Oct. 6.—Evelyn B. Baldwin, the Arctic explorer, arrived Thursday on the steamship Germanic, of the White Star line.

Mr. Baldwin at first refused to talk about the alleged controversies which had taken place between him and Capt. Johannsen, of the America, but after hearing that it had been reported that the expedition had been short of food and supplies he made the following statement:

"There is not a word of truth in the report of our not having sufficient supplies. It is easy to explain the trouble between myself and Capt. Johannsen. He wanted to be the whole thing. That's all.

"The expedition went away with 42 persons on board and we brought back the same number. The Fram started around in the ice for four years, while in one year we did almost as much and established an outpost. I have learned one good lesson, though, never take a Swede and a Norwegian together along with you if you want to avoid trouble. The ice pilot was a Norwegian and the sailing master a Swede. There's the whole thing in a nutshell."

HEAVENLY GLIMPSES.

is the beauty of the sunset, when its brilliant colors glow. Then the purple fades to silver, and the crimson turns to snow. We are beyond the picture, which our raptured eyes behold, A visitor of the Heavenly home, whose streets are paved with gold.

In the quiet of the twilight, when the birds come home to rest, within the soul sweet thoughts arise, the purest and the best; And oft we feel the presence near, a peace we cannot tell, This His, who walked in Paradise when His shadows fell.

The merring tints that touch and gild the distant hills with gold, And burn and shine till all the earth their warmth and light enfold,

Then how the love of Him who came, and drew me to the shore, When slow and spread, till suffering and sin shall pass away.

When Nature opens up her graves, at twilight's welcome sound, And out of death and darkness comes a world with beauty crowned.

Then all the soul uplifted is, and hope anew is born,

For myriad heralds loud proclaim the resurrection morn.

And all things that are beautiful, the pure, the good, the true, that wait within this world of sin, as stars in heaven's blue.

And though we see but dimly, 'mid the gloom that clouds our way, We know that out of darkness comes the bright and glorious day.

—JEROME L. LYALL, in Christian Work.

A Knave of Conscience

By FRANCIS LYNDE.

(Copyright 1900, by Francis Lynde.)

CHAPTER XXXII.—CONTINUED.

The detective rose and found his hat. "I don't know," he said. "Them little things have bothered me sometimes. Good evening, Mr. Galbraith." And with that he left the closed room and the hotel and took his way toward, walking slowly, but steadily, as a man who has made up his mind to do a thing of moment, taking the consequence as a man may.

As for the banker, he threw away the extinct cigar—a bit of wastefulness so inharmonious with his character as to be in itself a mark of unusual perturbation—and went out to see if dinner were ready. It was not; and so he strolled on to the veranda, reaching it just as Dr. Farnham was handing himself into a buggy with a young lady. Andrew Galbraith looked again, and recognized in the young woman who was holding the reins one of his late rescuers. Whereupon he descended the steps to speak to her. Since the doctor was the house physician, the banker had met him; but this was his first intimation that Griswold's companion was Miss Farnham.

Thereupon followed the introduction in due form, with encomium enough on the part of the rescued one to make Charlotte blush, and the good doctor's eyes to grow conspicuously dim with fatherly pride.

"We must know more of you, Mr. Galbraith," he said, hospitably. "Can you save us to-morrow evening, and come to a quiet little family dinner?"

Andrew Galbraith said he would be delighted, and so they parted.

But many things were scheduled to come between the invitation and the quiet little family dinner at Lake Lodge.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

It was seven o'clock when Griswold had finally fought his way out of the turmoil of conflicting doubts and distractions, and had come to some definite conclusion touching his duty. In the light of a possible misconstruction of his words by Margery there was nothing for it but to go to her and have the doubt cleared away before he should speak to Charlotte. So much honor demanded; and Griswold was not the man to shirk where honor was involved.

But when he was closing Mrs. Holcomb's front door behind him, the Griswold footman opened the gate and came up the walk with a note. Griswold stepped within to read it by the hall light. It was from Margery, and while he could not help smiling at the courageous naivete of it, it freed him suddenly from the burden of doubt.

"You may think what you please of me," she wrote, "but you are my one real friend in all the world. You know what no one else this side of Colorado knows about my past, really. I tell you the worst of it; but there is one other who should know who must know. And, oh, I do wish him! Won't you please do it for me? You needn't spare me in the least, you know."

"MARGERY."

Griswold ran up to his room, pencil his answer on the back of her note, reenveloping it in a fresh envelope, and hastened down to give it to the waiting footman. Then he walked quickly to the drug store at the corner and called up the iron works by telephone. Luckily Raymer was there.

"Going to stay a little while, Ned?" he asked.

The answer was in the affirmative, and Griswold added but a word: "All right, I'm coming over."

Fifteen minutes later Griswold dropped from a car at the railway crossing and made his way to the office of the iron works. Raymer was there, elbow-deep in his correspondence, but he swept the pile of letters aside when his partner entered.

"Good for you—come down to help me out, have you?" he said, but Griswold shook his head.

"Not on office work, you may be sure. I gave you fair warning before the fact that I was born lazy. But I have a thing or two to say which may help or hinder. Are you game

for the very roughest bit of a talk-fight that you ever got into?"

"I guess so. Why?"

"Because, to do what I have to do, I've got to be brutally frank. Tell me, Ned, are you in love with Margery?"

The abrupt question was something of a clear-sky thunder clap to Raymer, but he met frankness with frankness.

"I am, Kenneth; and I—I guess I have been for good while."

"So far, so good. Now, how much do you love her?"

Raymer's smile faded to a grimace. "Oh, come off, old man; you mustn't toast me on a gridiron that way," he protested.

"Yet I must know," Griswold persisted. "If you can't stand the test, I'm done before I begin."

"All right; get out your crucibles and melt me down."

"Good again. Is it Margery herself, or Jasper Grierson's daughter that you are in love with?"

"If I thought you were really in doubt about that, I'd beat you," said Raymer.

"I wasn't, but I wanted to clear the way. That disposes of Jasper Grierson's million or so, and brings us down to Margery, the young woman. Now, then, supposing some one should come along and tell you that this charming young woman has nothing behind her in the way of lineage; nothing on the father's side, as everybody knows, and less than nothing on the mother's, as everybody has suspected. Suppose, in addition to this, that Margery herself confesses that she is lacking in all the things that Edward Raymer may demand of his wife, even to a well-equipped conscience. Would that make any difference?"

Raymer was on his feet now, tramping up and down like a baited bull. It showed his athletic figure off to the best advantage; and there was something fiercely heroic in the way he wheeled and flung up his head at the question.

"Damn it, man! I tell you I love her—love her for what she is to me. What in God's name are you driving at, anyway?"

Griswold ignored the demand. "That is all I wanted to know. Now for a little friendly hint. She has broken with her father, and needs a good, stout man to lean on. It's half-past seven, and I should think you might reach Mereside by eight, if you hurry."

Now Edward Raymer was a man self-contained and deliberate on all ordinary occasions, but at this he broke with his traditions. In a moment he had snatched his hat and was gone, leaving Griswold to close the office and to follow at his leisure.

The town clock in the courthouse tower—a gift from Jasper Grierson—was striking eight when Griswold turned into the lake drive and let himself in at the Farnham gate.

There were two figures on the veranda, but only two. Little Miss Gilman was always shy of the night air. It was Charlotte who came to the steps to welcome him; but the doctor added his word from the depths of the great wicker lounging-chair.

"Come in and be at home," he said.

"I hope you had the good sense to take care of yourself after your wetting."

"I took a whisky bath—external—if that's what you mean," laughed the young man, who knew the doctor's crochets.

"That is what I mean. Get a pipe or a cigar. You know where they are."

But Griswold said he did not care to smoke, and went to sit beside Charlotte's hammock. For a time the talk drifted aimlessly, as summer evening chat will, with three to carry it, when a boy came up the walk with a call for the doctor, and the elder man rose to obey it.

"You may thank your lucky stars that you didn't study medicine, my boy," he said to Griswold, by way of leave-taking; and so he went away and left them.

"Are you glad that you didn't study medicine?" said Charlotte, when the stillness of the night had swallowed up the sounds of her father's departure.

"I don't know. I think I am glad for everything that has happened to me."

"That is an odd thing to say."

"Why is it odd?"

"Because some of the happenings must have been disagreeable, at least."

"None the less I am thankful for everyone of them."

"Why?" she asked in turn.

"Because each one has been a wheel under the train to bring me here."

"Is that a compliment?"

"No, it's the simple truth." He leaned forward and took the hand on the hammock's edge in his own and held it firmly. "Charlotte, dear, I stand to-night at the parting of the ways—no, that is not a good figure, for one of the ways is closed and I may not walk in it. The path that I shall have to tread leads down into a valley of shadows; and yet I am glad for everything that has brought me to it, because I have found you."

She sat up at that, but she did not withdraw the imprisoned hand. "Tell me," she said, simply.

"Beyond the fact that I have loved and lost you, there is little to tell."

She was silent for a little space, and then she said, softly: "Why do you say 'lost'?"

"You will know when I tell you where we first met."

"Where was it?" There was a great misgiving in her heart, and she could feel her lips growing cold.

"It was in the Bayou State bank

in New Orleans. You were getting a draft cashed, and I—

"Oh, don't!" was all she said, but after that she sat as one suddenly turned to stone.

He did not speak until she gave him leave, and then he rose and stood beside her.

"I came here to-night to tell you this, Charlotte; to tell you that I love you, and—and to bid you good-bye; I know very well what I have done; that I have removed myself as far from you as if we lived on separate planets. But I had to tell you."

She looked up at him, and he could see that the glorious eyes were brimming.

"Once—on the boat, you remember—you said you could defend yourself," she faltered. "Can you do it yet?"

"That defense still stands for what it is worth—to me. But I know what you think about it—what you must think. So I have come to say good-bye."

She slipped quietly out of the hammock and stood before him in all her beauty.

"You are keeping something back," she said. "Tell me what it is that you are going to do?"

"I am going to take the midnight train for New Orleans—to give myself up."

"Oh, no, no!" she cried; and her arms went about his neck as if that were the only way to hold him. "Oh, you mustn't, Kenneth, for I—I love you."

He drew her closer and kissed her twice, thrice. Then he put her from him gently and groaned in the bitterness of it.

"Now God forgive me, my darling, for I have slain my love! I understand now; I went down into the pit of sin that morning, and now I have dragged you in after me. Good-bye, Charlotte. When I am gone you must go down on your knees and ask God to forgive you and give you back your conscience. Then you will despise me as I deserve." And with that he was gone.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

Dr. Farnham, driving leisurely home after his evening call in the neighborhood of the iron works saw a thing that made him wonder if his eye-glasses were not quite as well-fitted as they might be. In a quiet street he saw a man whom he made sure was Griswold stumbling along like a homing royster, and just



WITH THE DETECTIVE UPON MOST.

behind him, dodging from tree to tree and shadow to shadow, another man who was evidently following the stumbler.

The doctor drove on, thinking he had managed to keep pretty well loaded all the way across, and when we struck the rocks he was in his usual condition. When everybody thought for sure we were going to the bottom, he sat down at the piano in the saloon, and what do you suppose he began playing? "Home, Sweet Home." Somebody went to him and begged him to stop. Immediately he switched off from the doleful strains of the old song to the rollicking melody of "Down Went McGinty." The absurdity of the thing seemed to strike everybody at once, and a general laugh followed. The corner of the desk in falling and the cut was bleeding freely.

"Well, the devil don't you say something?"

Griswold spread his hands. "There is nothing to say—noting that I think of. You have run me down, and that's the end of it." But he glanced once more at the rifle.

Griffin smiled. "The gun sort of tempts you, doesn't it? You're wondering in your mind if you could jump quick enough to get the drop on me. You can do it if you want to. I left my arsenal at the hotel and came here bare-handed."

Griswold's eyes began to grow steely. Pardon me, but that was a very foolish thing to do, Mr. Griffin."

"Reckon so?"

"Very foolish. You lose sight of the cost of this thing which you are to do; the cost, not to me, but to others who are innocent."

Griffin smiled again. "Hundred-thousand-dollar hold-ups are pretty likely to be costly for somebody."

"Yes. There may have been a time when I should have given you the key to my safety deposit box, but that time is in the past. The money is no longer in the bank; it is here in this plant, and my arrest and conviction will bring ruin upon myself."

"Well?" said the detective.

"I was just thinking," said Griswold, reflectively. "Perhaps you can help me to decide a point—you've had a good bit of experience, I take it. If a professional highwayman had robbed Mr. Galbraith last spring, would any considerable portion of the priceless remedy, and as many more have been cured and made temporary by having the 'CURE' administered by loving friends and relatives without their knowledge in coffee or tea, and believe today that they discontinued drinking of their own free will. DO NOT WAIT. Do not be deluded by apparent and misleading 'improvement.' Drive out the disease at once and for all time. The 'HOME GOLD CURE' is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, thus placing within reach of everybody a treatment more effective than the others costing \$35 to \$50. Full directions accompany each package. Special advice by skilled physicians when requested without extra charge. Sent prepaid to any part of the world on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. H 612 EDWIN B. GILES & CO., 2830 and 2839 Market Street, Philadelphia."

All correspondence strictly confidential.

THE HOME GOLD CURE.

AN INGENIOUS TREATMENT by which DRUNKARDS are Being Cured Daily in Spite of Them-selves.

NO NOXIOUS DOSES. NO WEAKENING of the Nerves. A Pleasant and Positive Cure for the Liquor Habit.

IT is now generally known and understood that Drunkenness is a disease and not weakness. A body filled with poison, and nerves completely shattered by periodical or constant use of intoxicating liquors, requires an antidote capable of neutralizing and eradicating this poison, and destroying the craving for intoxicants. Sufferers may now cure themselves at home without publicity or loss of time from business by this wonderful "HOME GOLD CURE" which has been perfected after many years of close study and treatment of inebriates. The faithful use according to directions of this wonderful discovery is positively guaranteed to cure the most obstinate case, no matter how hard a drinker. Our records show the marvelous transformation of thousands of Drunkards into sober, industrious and upright men.

WIVES CURE YOUR HUSBANDS! CHILDREN CURE YOUR FATHERS! This remedy is in no sense a nostrum but a specific for this disease only, and is so skillfully devised and prepared that it is thoroughly soluble and pleasant to taste, so that it can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it. Thousands of Drunkards have cured themselves with this priceless remedy, and as many more have been cured and made temporary by having the "CURE" administered by loving friends and relatives without their knowledge in coffee or tea, and believe today that they discontinued drinking of their own free will. DO NOT WAIT. Do not be deluded by apparent and misleading "improvement." Drive out the disease at once and for all time. The "HOME GOLD CURE" is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, thus placing within reach of everybody a treatment more effective than the others costing \$35 to \$50. Full directions accompany each package. Special advice by skilled physicians when requested without extra charge. Sent prepaid to any part of the world on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. H 612 EDWIN B. GILES & CO., 2830 and 2839 Market Street, Philadelphia."

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THE BOURBON NEWS

SWIN CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

FOR SALE—Seed Wheat and Seed Rye.
E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

HAVE YOU REGISTERED?

PLENTIFUL—Pawpaws are plentiful and fine this year.

TUESDAY OCT. 9.—Sun rises at 6:01 a.m., and sets at 5:34 p.m.

FIRST SNOW.—The first snow of the season fell here on Sunday night.

USEAL CROWD.—There were 127 Parisians spent the day in Cincinnati last Sunday.

IN COURT.—Attorney Neville Fisher, of this city, argued a case in the Court of Appeals, at Frankfort, on Saturday.

DEMAND the Stoner Cigar. 23sep4w

BEING PAINTED.—The L. & N. depot is receiving a new coat of paint, and is otherwise being improved.

CALL for the Stoner Cigar. 23sep4w

WILL MOVE.—Earl Ferguson and family will move from the country to the Chambers residence on Duncan avenue, this week.

DEBAUGH'S FAMOUS BAND, the best band outside of New York, gives daily concerts at the Lexington trot, Oct. 7th to 17th.

WILL MOVE.—Mr. Jos. M. Hall and wife have rented the residence of Mr. T. Earl Ashbrook, on Duncan avenue, and will go to housekeeping.

STAY AT HOME, BOYS.—The Cynthiana Log Cabin says that Smith's School foot-ball team defeated a Paris team there on Friday by a score of 12 to 0.

DRY SUNDAY.—Lexington was supposed to have a "dry" Sunday and the saloons were to be tightly closed, but there were drunks a-plenty, nevertheless.

REMOVED HOME.—LaFayette Carmile, the telephone lineman, who was injured last week, by falling from a pole, was taken to his home in Lexington, on Sunday morning.

CALL for the Stoner Cigar. 23sep4w

ATTENTION, ELKS.—All members of Paris Lodge, No. 373, B. P. O. E., are requested to be present at the regular meeting to-night, as important action in regard to the Elks' home will be taken.

AUTOMOBILE.—The \$750 automobile raffled by the Cynthiana Elks at their fair Saturday night, was won by A. Swinford, a Philadelphia man, who guessed 5,011.

SATURDAY, OCT. 11TH, being a Sacred Holiday, Price & Co. will be closed a day, but open that evening at 6 p.m. Will be pleased to have all customers and friends call for that day or after 6 p.m. in Saturday, Oct. 11th.

ELKS' SOCIAL.—The Elks' lodge held a social session in their club rooms on Friday night last, complimentary to the members of the Quinlan & Wall's Minstrels, of which organization, quite a number were members of the antlered herd.

FIRE FIEND.—The home in which Mrs. Wm. Blakemore lives in Chicago, was caught on fire several days ago, but the fire department extinguished the flames with slight damage to the building. Her husband was sick in bed at the time and had to be removed from the building. Mrs. Blakemore was formerly Miss Mamie Neely, of this city.

NEW CLOCK.—A. J. Winters & Co., the enterprising and up-to-date jewelers of this city, have put up a very fine time piece and calendar in the post-office, for the benefit of the public. It is regulated by their observatory time, which they get every hour from Washington at their store and is accurate time.

OUR JUDGE HINTON.—At the third semi-annual convention of the Peace Officers Association of Kentucky, to be held at Bowling Green, Ky., on Oct. 21-23, Judge Ed. Hinton, of this city, is down on the programme for a response to the welcoming address in behalf of the association. After the meeting, a trip will be made to Mammoth Cave.

MARSCHOFFSKY, 607 MAIN STREET, is closing out his entire stock of Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Cape, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings at cost to quit business. Come and inspect and save money.

HELD UP.—On Saturday afternoon while Jim Allison was driving down Main street in his wagon, John Dodson, stopped his mule and held him up, refusing to let him proceed further, till he paid him a debt of ten cents that was past due. A large crowd gathered to witness the fun, when Officer Hill arrived on the scene and escorted the two to jail. In the Police Court Allison was fined \$15, while Dodson drew a prize of \$7.50.

Presbytery of Ebenezer.

The Presbytery of Ebenezer, in connection with the Southern General Assembly, will hold the next stated meeting here this week, beginning on Thursday evening, the 9th inst., at 7:30 o'clock, when the opening sermon will be preached by the retiring Moderator, the Rev. Dr. LaBach, of Crittenton, Ky.

The following is the programme of Sabbath school work, to be discussed, according to announcement, during the meeting:

1. The Pastor and the Sunday School, by Rev. H. L. Laird.

2. The Demands of the Hour, by Rev. W. C. Clark, D. D.

3. The Message and the Messenger, by Rev. J. C. Molloy, D. D.

There will be a discussion of the Home Mission Work, also conducted by the following brethren:

1. How shall we increase interest in the work, Rev. J. M. LaBack, D. D.

2. Our Obligation to the Work, Rev. H. M. Scudder, D. D.

3. The Results of the Work, Rev. J. C. Molloy, D. D.

The meeting will be continued during the week. The sessions are open to all, and the public is cordially invited to attend.

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the Sabbath morning service.

OPICIAN.—Dr. Bowen will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s store to-morrow.

WANTED.—Three rooms suitable for light housekeeping. Apply at this office.

BEGIN TO-DAY.—Kentucky's great trot begin to-day at Lexington, to continue until the 17th.

LAND SALE.—The life interest of Thos. H. Butler in 261 acre of land, lying on the Paris and Flat Rock turnpike, was sold yesterday, to George and Tom Redmon, for \$1,325.

ERWORTH LEAGUE—Social, Friday evening, Oct. 10th, at the Methodist church. All invited. Nice lunch. Admission, 15 cents, two tickets for 25 cents.

OFFICE RENTED.—Thos. E. Moore and Will Grannan have rented the office lately occupied by T. Earl Ashbrook, in the Agricultural bank building.

GUESSING CONTEST.—To the one guessing the nearest number of beans in a jar in the grocery window of J. R. Adair, he will give \$5 in cash. One guess with each purchase. Contest to close Nov. 1st.

BASE BALL.—A game of base ball will be played Wednesday afternoon between Paris and Clintonville. Game called at 2:30. Batteries—Paris, Hinton and Dempsey. Clintonville, Cooper and Cooper.

FILED SUIT.—The Fireman Fraternity Insurance company, with headquarters at Millersburg, has filed suit in the Mason Circuit Court against twenty-seven citizens of this county for unpaid assessments. Judge Thomas R. Pluister is the attorney for the company.—Maysville Bulletin.

FALLS FROM TRAIN.—In Cincinnati, Nick Cheek, a traveling salesman from Lexington, was found dazed and wandering by two policemen, having fallen from a B. & O. train. He was badly cut and bruised and was taken to the hospital, but it is thought that he was not fatally hurt. Mr. Cheek formerly lived in Paris and is well-known to some of our older citizens.

Judge Smith's Court.

In Judge Smith's court, on Saturday, George Hutsell, a tough character from Millersburg, was charged with petty larceny. He plead guilty and was given six months.

Bourbon for Cannon.

The Bourbon County Republican convention held in this city, on Saturday, instructed for W. L. Cannon, of Woodford county, as the Republican candidate for Congress from the Seventh district. All known Republicans of the county were appointed delegates to the convention at Lexington.

LATER.—The convention which was to have been held at Lexington on today, was held on Saturday last, when Cannon received the nomination for Congress.

Engagements of A. T. Forsyth, Auctioneer.

Oct. 7.—Col. R. T. Ford's administrator, shorthorns, farm implements, etc., at Escondida.

Oct. 10.—Mrs. Mollie O. Carpenter, stock, crop, etc., at North Middletown.

Oct. 11.—Dry goods, etc., at 2 and 7 p.m., Paris.

Oct. 14.—E. G. Bedford, stock, crop and farm implements, at Glen Kenney.

Oct. 21.—G. M. Ewing's administrator, stock, crop and farm implements, Bath county.

Oct. 22.—Same, in Bath county.

Oct. 24.—Same, in Montgomery county.

Oct. 29.—G. W. Judy, stock, crop and farm implements, Nicholas county.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. Robert Hinton has been on the sick list.

Tom Buckner left Sunday for a visit to Washington City.

Mrs. Henry Spears visited friends in Lexington last week.

Miss Mary Webb Gass left Friday for Gallatin, Tenn.

Catesby Woodford left Friday for Christiansburg, Va.

Mrs. Jas. T. Cogar, of Midway, is the guest of Mrs. L. J. Fretwell.

Miss M. L. Burbridge left on Sunday for a trip to Washington City.

Miss Mary Bashford has been the guest of friends in Versailles.

Misses Alice Spears and Martha Clay are sight-seeing at Washington City.

Miss Paul, of West Virginia, is the guest of Miss Mary Hearne Lockhart.

Mr. Zeke Porter, of Lexington, was the guest of G. D. Mitchell, over Sunday.

Miss Sadie Hart, of Millersburg, was the guest of Miss Sallie Jo Hedges, last week.

Mrs. Ida Hamilton Stoner, of Mt. Sterling, was a visitor in the city, on Saturday.

Mr. E. O. Fretwell, who was operated on last week, in Louisville, is doing very well.

Mr. and Mrs. McLeer, of the Windsor Hotel, have gone to Washington City, on a visit.

Miss Ella Mitchell returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit to friends in Lexington.

Logan Howard left on Sunday for a trip to Washington City and other Eastern cities.

Mr. Chas. Cox, of Centerville, arrived home Friday night from a visit to Dearborn, Mo.

Mrs. Catesby Woodford's mother, who has been her guest, left for Charles-ton, W. Va., on Saturday.

Miss Mary Joplin, who has been visiting friends here, returned to her home in Mt. Sterling, yesterday.

Mrs. Sam W. Willis, Jr., of Clark county, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Frank Clay, at "Hill Top."

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Mitchell and Mrs. W. W. Mitchell expect to leave to-morrow for a two-weeks' stay at Olympian Springs.

Mrs. J. T. McClintock spent Thursday night with her sister, Mrs. Chas. Fithian. She left Friday for Washington and New York.

Swift Champ, who has been seriously ill at his home on Duncan Avenue, is some better, while Mrs. Champ continues quite sick.

Mrs. R. J. Neely left yesterday for Newport, Ky., where she went as a delegate to the meeting of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, which meets there this week. Miss Lucy Simms and Mrs. Claude Thomas will go as delegates to-day.

DEMAND the Stoner Cigar. 23sep4w

Death of Sam Rogers.

Samuel Boyle Rogers, of this city, died on Sunday morning at 3 o'clock, at St. Joseph's Hospital, in Lexington, of tuberculosis of the lung. His death was not unexpected, as his friends had given up all hope, some time since. His sister had been with him constantly at the hospital during his illness, and his death was a shock to his relatives and friends.

He was aged 30 years. For the past three years he has been battling with the dreaded disease. The greater part of that time he has spent in Colorado, seeking relief from its ravages.

He was the son of the Rev. Dr. John I. Rogers, who devoted eighty-six years of a vigorous life to the ministry.

Mr. Rogers leaves a wife, (nee McMillan,) and two children, who reside in this city, and a brother, Augustus Rogers, who is the Superintendent of the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Danville, and a sister, who also lives at Danville.

The funeral services took place at the residence of Mrs. Elizabeth B. Higgins, in Lexington, yesterday afternoon at half-past two o'clock, Elder Mark Collier officiating, assisted by Elder Lloyd Darsie, of this city. The burial was in the Lexington cemetery.

MEETING OF THE BOURBON BAR.

The Bourbon Bar met in Attorney Stitt's office yesterday morning to take action in regard to the death of Mr. Rogers.

Messrs. Dickson, Grannan and Moore were appointed to draft suitable resolutions and report back at a meeting to be held at the same place on Saturday afternoon.

Messrs. Stitt and Arnsperger were directed to select a suitable floral design.

Hon. John S. Smith, by unanimous vote, was chosen to deliver a formal address on the first day of the November term of Circuit Court.

On Saturday, informal addresses will be delivered by members of the Paris bar.

DEATHS.

Mrs. Jane Beall, widow of the late Milton Beall, died at Rich Hill, Mo., on Saturday morning, aged 86 years. The remains arrived here on Sunday night and the burial was held at North Middletown yesterday morning at 11 o'clock. The services were held at the grave. The deceased was the mother of Mr. Lee Beall, of this city.

CUPID'S ARROW.

Catesby Woodford left Friday for Christiansburg, Va.

Mrs. Jas. T. Cogar, of Midway, is the guest of Mrs. L. J. Fretwell.

Miss Mary Bashford has been the guest of friends in Versailles.

For indigestion, smoke Stoner Cigars after each meal. (23sep4w)

AMUSEMENTS.

The performance given by the Quinlan & Wall Company on Friday night, was, without question, the very best minstrel performance ever given in Paris. They were greeted by a large audience, who seemed to thoroughly enjoy every act on the bill, from the beginning to the end. The first-part scene was one of the handsomest ever staged at the Grand. It was an up-to-date entertainment in every respect.

The musical numbers were well received and encores were numerous, while the instrumental music was far ahead of anything we have yet had.

That ever-popular comedian, and Paris favorite, "Gov." Bowen was received with an ovation, and received several encores. He is certainly an artist in his line of work.

The Gaspard Brothers, the French Masters of Dexterity, the Great Sander-son, the poet of the piano, Muller & Correlli and the Trocadero Quartette were especially good.

Jimmy Wall, the quaint comedian, kept the audience in a good humor and was repeatedly called back.

Taken all together, the show was the best that ever visited this city.

—o—

DeBaugh's celebrated band is the undoubted attraction at the Grand Opera House, in this city, on next Thursday night, Oct. 9th. This band is recognized as one of the very best in the country and lovers of good music should not fail to hear them. It certainly will be a treat for our people and they should be greeted with a crowded house, which they deserve.

Will N. Clarke has sold his farm of 135 acres to his brother, at \$125 per acre.

John C. Bedford, of near Kiseron, this county, lost two horses, a cow, and a hog by hydrophobia.

R. N. Ratliff has sold to T. F. Dunlap, of Woodford county, 20 yearling sugar mules at \$115 per head, to be delivered about Nov. 1st. This is the highest price bunch Mr. Ratliff has ever sold and Mr. Dunlap says they are the best he ever saw.—Sharpsburg World.

Johnson Everman informs the Carlisle Mercury that he has a stalk of corn 16 1/2 feet tall, with two good-sized ears on it.

Mr. E. R. Davis, of Helena Station, sold twenty-two yearling mules to H. N. Rankin, of Carlisle, at \$120 a head.

The Bourbon News.

SWIFT CHAMP, Publisher.

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

THE CITY'S LULLABY.

A poor old woman named Clancy Brown Lived in a big and noisy town. Through the long day, and most of the night, With ringing of bells, and flashing of light, Straight past her room on the upper floor The cars swept with a rush and roar, So close to the house with clatter and din, It seemed as if they would enter in.

Now, her friends all thought this noise must keep The old lady from proper sleep, So they took her away to the country still. For peace and quiet her soul to fill. "The low of cattle and song of bee, The days from all sounds of traffic free, And the peaceful nights on a feather bed, Will add ten years to your life," they said.

She stayed one week and tried her best, But the nights were so still she could not rest. So back to her noisy lair she went, With a long-drawn sigh of pure content, "No country for me," said Clancy Brown; "I'll live and die in the same old town." And there in her room on the upper floor She is soothed to sleep by the L's wild roar. —Lida C. Tulloch, in Lippincott's.

THE BOAT.

By Zoe Anderson Norris.

THE boat had apparently dug a grave in the sand and buried itself there. The hull was partly submerged. The mast reared itself diagonally skyward. The broken rudder dangled a wreck.

Beyond it the waves, rolling and muttering, lashed the shore with the fury of fall-time, and back of it the wiry grasses dotting the sand-hills were turning slowly to a parched and dingy brown.

Sid, stretched his brawny length upon the beach, blew clouds of smoke about his face from the bowl of a giant pipe. Presently, prodding down the ashes with a hardened forefinger, he spoke.

"It was a good boat," he said; "an' now look at it!"

"How did it happen?" I asked and scribbled jagged letters in the sand, waiting for an answer.

"It's a long story," he commenced, taking his time—Sid always takes his time—"au" all about them fool city folk."

With that he smoked.

"Why can't they let a quiet beach alone?" he demanded by and by, his blue eyes flashing in the sunburn of his face. "Why must they come medlin' & far' this island even, bringin' their new-fangled notions an' spilin' the scenery? There wa'n't no quieter spot on Long Island than this spot here two years or so before they come. All sand-dunes an' soft slopin' beaches an' reed-beds an' snipes.

"Now look 'round you an' see how different it is. They've done scared away everything—the reed-beds, an' snipes an' all. They've dug up the claims and frightened away the fishes, an' disfigured the slope o' the beach with them ropes o' theirs, an' buoys an' things for their bathin'."

He puffed hard and indignantly. "An' they call it civilizin' us," he snorted. "Civilizin' us! Humph! All I've got to say is we didn't want none o' their civilizin'. We was better off without it before they come, then folk."

After a time, waving his disengaged hand toward the far-off beach, he questioned, "You see that there hole? Well, the first thing they did was to build that. An' the way they went 'bout it was enuf to make you bust out laughin' if it hadn't a been that the buildin' of it spilid the beach there so. You see it was like this: The channel between Fire island an' Oak island—"

"Will you tell me," I put in, interrupting, "why they call it Oak island, Sid?"

"I dunno," said he, "unless it's because there ain't no oak in 100 mile or so from here. That's it, I guess."

"Well," I queried, finishing a prolonged pause.

"As I was 'bout to say when you interrupted me," he went on, "the channel between Fire island and Oak island is mighty shallow. It's the easiest thing in the world, if you ain't keeful, to run aground there with a boat, an' never get loose ag'in. Them city men knew it. So when they see a lumber schooner comin' lazin' along, out they rushes with all their life-boats, an' yells to 'em, 'For the love o' heaven, be keeful there or you'll run aground!' Then the captain gets wild-eyed, an' yells back. 'Lord! What must we do? An' the city men cries to 'em, 'Throw off your lumber!'"

Taking his pipe out of his mouth, he spat reminiscentially.

"Of course," he continued, "off goes the lumber, an' the captain an' his crew, blessin' the city men for savin' their lives, sails away with tears in their eyes an' wavin' of handkerchiefs. Humph!"

"And what then?" said I.

"What then?" he repeated. "Nothin'. Only the tide rollin' up an' in, rolls the lumber 'long with it, an' them there city men haulin' it ashore built that there hotel standin' there blottin' of the beauty o' the beach, an' good part o' them other houses you see here an' bout a-doin' of exactly the same thing."

"They kep' right on at that little place o' theirs, too, till the lumber

captains got onto it after so long a time, an' quit dumpin' their lumber over to 'em for the tide to carry in."

I turned my face seaward for fear the smile wreathin' it might offend. "But about the boat?" I reminded him.

"The boat?" frowning moodily at it. "Do you know, them city folk make me mad. That's what they do. They make me mad showin' off their ignorance. What do they know 'bout a boat? Nothin'. Not a blamed endurin' thing. They might know all there is to know 'bout electric cars an' trams an' cabs an' automobiles, but they don't know nothin' 'bout a boat. They come down here from the city, dressed to death in white from head to foot, an' hire a sloop, an' fill it plumb full to the rippin' with their friends. Then off they go sailin' away, singin', 'A sailor's life for me, for me! A sailor's life's the only life for me!' Humph! Then the first thing you know, a stiff breeze blows up from somewhere, an', as I say, not knowin' the first thing 'bout tackin' or takin' down a sail or hittin' one, the next thing that happens is this: The boat gives one big whirl, an' stands on the wrong end. Then the next mornin' you read a long list o' the dead, with black lines round it. Humph!"

He smoked fully five minutes of exasperating silence before he commenced again.

"That there boat over there," he groaned, "was as neat a little cat-boat as ever histed sail in these waters, an' there wasn't nobody killed in the wreck o' her, fortunatly; but I laid it to a kind o' special Providence watchin' over fools an' young people, judgin' that was what prevented it."

He gave several vigorous and exhaustive puffs upon his pipe, leaving the story to lag, a habit peculiar to him.

"It has all the earmarks of having been a gem of a boat," I essayed, starting him.

"Gem! It was a jew'l! An' if it hadn't been for—" Halting, he shook his head, speechless for a space through sheer indignation. "It was like this," he resumed upon his recovery. "All summer long there'd been a pretty, young girl here in one o' them cottages over there," pointing to the curve of the beach fringed by a row of little shingled houses the color of dust, "with her mother, a tall, straight, slim, white-haired woman with what they called a 'ristocratic air.' She had a distant relative what was related to somebody or other belongin' to the navy or somethin', an' that was what gave it to her, they said. The girl wa'n't quite so 'ristocratic-lookin' as her mother, but the young fellers they swarmed 'round her like bees 'round a honeycomb, just the same.

"Between 'em they kep' us guessin'. Out of a dozen or more there was three pretty much neck an' neck in the rinnin'. One was a young actor chap what come down from the city, an' stayed with her from Saturday mornin' till Monday mornin'. Regular as the day come 'round—as clockwork, you might say—there he come, an' there he stayed. Another was the rich feller what owned the boat.

"An' the third was a man what didn't seem to have anything a tall to do but hang 'round that there cottage every day in the week, an' Sunday, too, the livelong, endurin' time, b'gosh! The livelong, endurin' time!"

"You'd a thought," blowing away the smoke, and regarding me with a calm gaze at once large and contemplative, "that, seein' he had so much time on his hands while the others was at work, an' was so industrious 'bout puttin' it in to the best advantage—makin' hay while the sun was shinin', you might say—that the wind would finnly blow him her way for good. But that's just where you'd be mistaken. Girls like her never takes what the wind blows their way. What they wants is what they have to go sailin' after, an' catch by the ropes, an' work till their hands is blistered to towin' to land.

"Anyhow, the bettin' on the island was pretty solid for this feller, with nothin' to do but to go a-fishin' an' a-swimmin' an' a-sailin' 'round the bay, an' makin' love to her mornin', noon, an' night, persistin' in it an' persistin' in it in spite o' the white-haired mother frownin' her down an' tryin' her best to freeze him with her 'ristocratic air, an' dead agin the rich feller what owned the boat, because the mother was with him. Anybody what knows anything knows that nothin' sets a young girl so agin a feller as havin' her mother allus aggin' her on to marryin' him."

He meditatively crossed one leg over the other.

"But then," settling himself comfortably in the sand, "where a woman is conspired there ain't never no tellin' what to think. Like as not, when the bettin' is surest she'll ring in a dark horse on you every time."

"Of the three, 'cordin' to my notion," he reflected, after a period of inward consultation, "the actor chap was the finest man. Tall an' broad-shouldered an' handsome. Pleasant-spoken, too, he was, sort o' glib o' tongue, like he had to be, I s'pose, in his business. Nothin' a tall' wrong with him, 's far's I could see, exceptin' he didn't have no money, an' no prospect o' any."

"It often happens," said I, as he paused, seemingly awaiting some remark upon the subject pro or con.

"You're right," he assented. "It's the best feller nearly every time what's broke."

"And then?"

"Well, one day when they was all in the city but the actor chap, she

an' him an' another feller, McGuire by name, took the rich chap's cat-boat an' went sailin'. The actor didn't know nothin' 'bout sailin', an' McGuire knew less. Then, to have the cheek to take the rich feller's boat! An' such a boat!

"The minute we saw 'em start out we said, 'There'll be the dickens to pay!' An' we were right. There was.

"Twa'n't more'n an hour before they was stuck hard an' fast over there in that channel, 'bout a hundred yards from shore. No matter what they did, they couldn't move. We saw 'em pushin' an' shovin' an' jerkin' and 'wrestlin' with the pile o' sand they was on, but they natcheraly couldn't budge it. They stayed there for hours workin', an' loafin' some, I guess. The actor chap an' the girl not half so misable as McGuire, as had talked right smart 'bout how he could sail a boat.

"It seems that pretty soon the girl begun to get hungry, an' then what does the actor chap do but swim to shore to get her somethin' to eat. He hadn't got out o' sight before, as luck would have it, a gust of wind come 'long an' blew the boat off the sand into the bay without a bit o' trouble. Away it goes then sailin', with that idiot McGuire at the helm. By some sort o' miracle it gets 'round the island without no accident, an' comes in here to the buoy, where, hittin' it with an old rope he found somewhere in the cabin, McGuire proceeds to wade in all his clothes to get the girl's bathin' suit, so's she could wade in, too.

"Then was the time for the rotten rope to break half in two, an' it did it. Lord! The big waves comin' swoopin' in didn't do nothin' to that cat-boat but lift it straight up out o' the water, whirl it 'round a time or two, havin' fun a-plenty with it, an' the girl inside, screamin', half dead with fright; then, smashin' the rudder, breakin' the boom in two an' wrenchin' the sails to strips, they flings the little boat up here on the sand to stay, a wreck for life."

"And the girl?" I asked. "What became of her?"

"They took her out o' the cabin more dead than alive, an' carried her home to her mother."

With that, lapsing into a brooding silence, he puffed away at his pipe.

"Sid," I began, timidly, by and by, when I could no longer restrain my curiosity, "which man did she marry?"

"If I remember right," he replied, taking the pipe away from his mouth and blowing the smoke seaward, "they said she had gone off unbeknownst to her mother, an' married the actor chap what didn't have a cent to his name, an' no clear prospect o' makin' one. Married him, I reckon, because he never got back to the boat a tall with them provisions for her."

After a time he added, dismally: "But what difference did it make who she married? Look at the boat!" —Woman's Home Companion.

Wit Got Him a Meal.

The genus tramp is not always the sordid-minded wretch he is frequently depicted. Some are bright in wit and quick at repartee. A prominent citizen of Brooklyn, who, though charitably inclined, has ideas that charity should not be thoughtlessly dispensed, was walking the other day in a street where repairs to the asphalt pavement were going forward on a rather large scale. He was accosted by a burly specimen of the "ould dart," who said: "Boss, can't you give me the price of a meal?" "Why don't you go to work?" said the citizen. "Work, is it?" exclaimed the burly specimen, casting a swift glance over the street, on which not a blade of green grass was to be seen. Then, with a twinkle in his bright blue eyes, he asked: "Do you want your asphalt mowed?"

The citizen's sense of humor was stronger than his theories of charity. He pulled a quarter from his pocket, left it in the palm of the "burly" and went his way chuckling.

She Dictated Afterwards.

"Darling Bessie," said Mr. Hoover to his lady typewriter, "will you marry me? Since you have come like a gleam of sunshine to gladden my existence, I have lived in the radiant light of your ethereal presence, and passionately—"

"Speak a little slower, please, Mr. Hoover," said the fair typewriter interrupting him, while her fingers continued to fly over the keys of her machine. "Ethereal—presence—passionately! Now I am ready to proceed."

"Bless me, Miss Caramel!" exclaimed her employer, "you are not taking down my offer of marriage on that typewriter, are you?"

"A proposal!" shrieked Miss Caramel. "Why, so it is! I didn't notice; I thought you were dictating. Forgive me, dear William, I am yours. And now, since I have made this foolish blunder, please sign this paper, and we'll keep it as a memento."

The wedding took place according to contract.—Tit-Bits.

Got a Lover Easily.

An amusing story is told of the crowning of the rose queen of a country district near Paris. The selected queen, as one of the formalities of awarding their dower, was asked by the mayor for the name of her fiance. "I have none," she replied. Notified that a sweetheart was indispensable, the young lady added timidly: "I thought the municipality provided everything necessary."

Straightway a young swain presented himself as an aspirant, and being as promptly accepted all things became regular and in order.

"When Greek Meets Greek." We wonder if a book agent ever tackled an insurance agent.—Washington (la.) Democrat.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

The number of Wesleyans in the British army and navy is estimated at 36,639.

Of 478 ancient and modern translations of the Bible, 456 have been made by missionaries.

The Cathedral of Gothenburg, which was only built in 1815, threatens to collapse.

It is stated that San Diego, southern California, is rapidly becoming the Buddhist center for America.

W. W. Astor has decided to endow the chair of mathematics and history at the University college, London, and name it the Astor chair.

Eight young Chinese women of the highest circles in Kiangsu have been sent to Japan for a three-years' education. It is the first known case of the kind.

There are about 150 female Russian students in Berlin. Most of them live in two streets in Charlottenburg, and they are said to be quite emancipated in their habits.

The cost of the state university of Missouri for its buildings, books and other equipments is \$1,300,000, and the endowment bearing interest at the rate of five and six per cent. is \$1,236,000.

Rev. Max Halpern, cantor of Beth Israel, the mother of orthodox Judaism in Boston, is reported to have brought to light the true old Hebrew tunes, which for centuries have been forgotten or kept in false forms.

The length, breadth, depth and thoroughness of the Scottish sermons of the eighteenth century were vividly portrayed by Dr. Watson, better known as Ian MacLaren, recently. A subject, as he remarked, was thoroughly threshed out in those days.

One text furnished a minister with eight sermons; another spread his comments and explanations upon a passage of eight verses over a period of nine months, while a third commenced a course of addresses to his congregation on the Epistles of St. James in 1766 and a whole generation had passed away before it was completed, in 1792.

UNIFORMS APPRECIATED.

Sad Fate of Kaffirs Who Accumulated a Supply of Second-Hand British Regimental Uniforms.

The predominant attribute of the Kaffir is vanity, an attribute which he possesses in common with all savages and most white men. This vanity has caused the Kaffirs in South Africa to acquire about 50 per cent. of the British army tunics which have landed in that continent. Thomas Atkins, as a rule, is not over-blessed with money, consequently he cannot resist the temptation of the five golden sovereigns which the Kaffir is prepared to give for any scarlet tunic which is not in the least stage of decay, says Blackwood's Magazine.

The transfer of uniforms came to such a pitch that an army order was issued on the subject. Not that an army order was sufficient to stay the general traffic in British uniforms, but it furnished such right-minded soldiers as the horse-gunner majors with the "cue" which they required.

Certain Kaffirs had struck a new and gallant regiment, and being themselves near the end of a six months' contract, they were "full of money."

Consequently at Britstown, where money had possessed extra fascination for the British soldier, the "boys" attached to the battery had been able to lay in a very complete outfit in line regiments. An investigation was made; every kit was laid bare. The revelation was wonderful.

There was not a driver or "woor looper" who had not his scarlet jerkin. Many, indeed, had two, to say nothing of forage caps, field service caps, dragoon overalls and gunner slacks. The Kaffirs had at first looked upon the kit inspection as a joke. But when they saw their belongings cast upon a common heap. Their great white eyes grew bigger and bigger, and their repulsive lips wider and wider apart, until, when the last bag had been ransacked, the torch was applied to the pile of clothing.

Then they realized the blasting of all their hopes, and with one accord they gave vent to a despairing yell which attracted the attention of the camp. They became like men possessed. Smiting themselves heavily upon the head with their fists they went through the paroxysms of negro-lamentation. One could almost feel for them, great bronzed children that they are. They had worked hard for months, shared the privations and dangers of war with the white men, in order that they might return to their kraals bedecked as they thought in all the glory of the white man's clothes. To them the Utopia of life would have been their home-coming. The admiration of chattering women, the acclamation of piccaninnies, and the hideous smile of their paramount chief as they humbly presented



Mr. Shortpulse Entertains.
Domestic—Begin your pardon for interruptin' you and your company, sir, but the grocer is here with this bill, sir and—

Mr. Shortpulse (anxious to gain time)—Have you looked over that bill to see if it is correct?

"No, sir."

"Ha! I thought not. How am I to know that it is not full of mistakes? Some other day, when I have more time—"

"Oh, I'm sure it's all right, sir. He's very good at figures."

"How should you know that?"

"Why, sir, he said this was the twenty-seventh time he's called for the bill, and I know that is so, 'cause I kept count myself."—N. Y. Weekly.

Most Unusual.

"I have here," said the city editor, "a most extraordinary item of news."

"What is it?" asked the managing editor.

"The story of a sensational elopement in which the girl involved does not move in the most exclusive circles of society."

"Play it up on the first page," ordered the managing editor. "I never heard of a case like that before."—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Minister's Grip.

The minister was a great handshaker, shutting down like a wise. One day he shook a little boy's hand, and absent-mindedly gave it an awful squeeze as he said:

"My little fellow, I hope you are pretty well to-day?"

With tears in his eyes the little boy answered:

"I was till you shook hands with me."—Little Chronicle.

A Family Jar.

Mrs. Timmins—John, I must say you are the narrowest-minded man I ever saw. You have an idea that nobody is ever right but yourself.

Mr. Timmins—Better look to home. Were you ever willing to admit that anybody was right who differed from you?

Mrs. Timmins—That's an entirely different thing, and you know it, John Timmins.—Boston Transcript.

An Additional Character.

"And what," asks the teacher, "comes after the letters?"

It was thus that she sought to teach the young idea the value of the character "&."

"I know," volunteered the little wise boy.

"You may tell us, Johnny."

"The postman?"—Baltimore American.

Human Perversity.

How few we are to give advice. To those who do not seek it, we give it gladly without price. To them that will not heed it, but let some one who thinks we know come seeking information about the surest way to go. To gain an honored station and, deeming him a thoughtless bore, we treasure and keep hidden that which we freely gave before. Unasked for and unbidden.—Chicago Record-Herald.

MIGHT USE A TELEPHONE.



He—Can't you hear how my heart beats with love for you? She—if you sat a little closer perhaps I could.—Chicago American.

Variations.

A number of discrepancies make sad this earthly lot; Advice is always plentiful, but coal and beef are not.—Washington Star.

Just the Thing.

"Of course, the idea is not altogether new," said the pastor who was trying to build a new church, "but we want every member to contribute at least one brick."

"Oh! ma," exclaimed the hostess' little boy, "you can give him that one you said pa brought home under his hat last night."—Philadelphia Press.

He Can Get Engaged Often.

Geraldine—Instead of an engagement ring, the Japanese lover gives his sweetheart a piece of beautiful silk for her sash.

Gerald—What a snap a fellow has who works at the ribbon counter in a dry goods store.—Brooklyn Life.

Battle of the Tongues.
Mrs. Tiptop—I am sorry you were not at my reception last evening.

Mrs. Hightop (coldly)—I received no invitation.

Mrs. Tiptop (with affected surprise)—Indeed? It must have miscarried. I had among my guests three foreign counts.

Mrs. Hightop—So that is where they were? I desired to engage them last evening to wait at table at our theater party, but the employment agent told me they were out.—Tit-Bits.

One Perfumer.
Here lies Otto Musk, who had the peacefulness of ends. He was the scenter of a large circle of loving friends.—Chicago Tribune.

ONE WAY.



Lottie (of the profession)—Oh, fame is so hard to obtain. It is so difficult to get oneself talked about.

Lillie (not of the profession)—You just ought to live in our suburb for a day or two, my dear.—Moonshine.

Took His Breath Away.
"Why does the poor man gasp, papa, why does he gasp for breath?"
"He's heard of a man with a public job who worked himself to death."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Unfortunate Break.
"Confound that wall-paper man!"
"What's he done now?"

"Cost me a good cook, that's what he's done. I told him to paper my kitchen appropriately, and he stuck up some paper plastered over with shrimps and harps."

"Well?"
"And my cook was an importation direct from Germany!"—Baltimore News.

Took the Hint.
Bill—You went to see the girl's father?

Jill—That's what I did.
"And you say he kicked you out?"
"Yes."

"Did you ask for his daughter's hand?"

"I should think not! Don't you suppose I can take a hint?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Not a Tip.
According to an English newspaper a man sitting down to be shaved handed the barber some money, saying: "Here, put this in your pocket for yourself."

The barber replied that he did not often receive his tip in advance. The customer frowned.

"That is not a tip," he said, "it's hush money."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Her Biggest Catch.
The Mutual Friend (to athletic women)—Now, Mrs. Stebbins, what was the largest fish you ever caught?

Mrs. Stebbins—It weighed 140 pounds, but I don't remember its name.

Mr. Stebbins (feelingly)—I do; it was John Stebbins.—Colorado Springs Gazette.

Never Satisfied.
"Ah!" he sighed. "If you only gave me the least hope!"

"My gracious!" retorted the hard-hearted belle. "I've been giving you the least I ever gave to any man!"—Catholic Standard and Times.

What It Wore.
"You say the evening wore on. What did it wear?"

"Why, the close of the day, of course!"—University of Minnesota Punch Bowl.

HOW TO SPEND AN EVENING.

A Pleasant Pastime for a Company of Young Folks During an Evening.

An interesting and instructive way to spend an evening when an entertainment for prizes is desirable has been devised by a western woman, says the Ledger Monthly. Procure some thin, tough paper, and carefully trace from some reliable atlas the outlines of the various states in the union; cut them out, being particular to keep the outline exact; number them and fasten them upon a dark screen, or upon any material which will throw out the outline distinctly, and can be hung where all the players can see plainly.

Give to each guest a pencil and a sheet of paper with numbers to correspond with those on the states. Request each one to write his name at the top of the sheet, as a means of identification.

A certain time should be allowed for writing opposite the numbers the guesses of the names of the states, for it will be found to be largely a matter of speculation with many.

When the time has elapsed, collect the papers and award a prize for the most correct. At the original party the first prize was a huge popcorn ball, weighing four pounds, and supposed to represent the world.

A second prize may be given also, but it is kinder not to call attention to any one's ignorance by having a booby prize.

It will be most difficult to name the states if they are not all drawn to the same scale, and if all the states are not represented on the screen, as no one knows the ones omitted. Of course, they should be distributed without regard to their relative positions; for instance, a very large New Jersey could be placed next a very small California. It is absolutely necessary to have the outlines correct, and great care must be used both in tracing and cutting out the states.

It is wonderful how very puzzling these bits of paper can be, and even the prize winners will find that an atlas can be studied with advantage to themselves.

MIXED THE ORGANS UP.
A Little Mistake That Got Two Blind Musicians Into a Tangle.

Visitors to Blackpool recently were much puzzled by an old woman who was playing a barrel organ, relates *Stray Stories*.

At one end of the instrument she had pasted this notice: "Help the blind." Beneath this appeared a second appeal—"I am the father of seven motherless children."

The old woman wore a pair of blue spectacles, behind which her eyes were completely hidden.

A few streets farther on the mystery of the inscription was cleared up, for there sat an old man turning music out of another organ, as dilapidated as the one whose faint strains could almost be heard from up the street.

He, too, wore glasses, and his organ bore this legend: "Help the blind."

And under it: "I am the mother of seven fatherless children."

A man stepped up to him and said: "Look here, my friend, next time you go out you had better get the right label on your organ."

The grinder must have guessed what the error was for, pushing the glasses back from his eyes, he peered quickly up and down the street, as if looking for a policeman. Seeing none, he leaned over and read the sign.

"That's the old woman, all over," he muttered, replacing the glasses and turning his instruments to leave; "she's mixed them blooming organs up again."

BITS OF FEMININITY.
Some of the Pretty Things That Will Be Worn During the Autumn Season.

Among the artistic trimmings for the early autumn are the Falstaff neck ruches with flat stole ends, and large Cromwell cape collars of point de Venise or Vandyke lace, says the Detroit Free Press.

Rough beavers and felts will abound in autumn millinery.

Russian and Chinese embroideries in brilliant colorings are to give striking touches on dark wool gowns.

Black mouseline scattered over with faint shadowy flowers makes a charming gown for evening wear.

Lace plumes, or tuncies, are going to come in with a rush; in fact, they are already with us and usually are made of heavy silk lace, as this is the most effective.

The "regent" jacket is the very latest cry and wonderfully smart. It opens over a vest of plaited chiffon, and is ornamented with bands of white cloth embroidered in tiny pink roses with green foliage. It is finished in front with a ceinture of Arabian embroidery adorned with wonderful antique Arabian buttons.

Arranging a Divide.
"So you're one o' dese people dat favors a distribution of wealth," said Plodding Pete.

"I am," answered Meandering Mike. "I want to see every man prieded with what he kin enjoy an' appreciate. I'm in favor of lettin' de rich an' refined have all de soap'n' towels, while folks like you an' me takes possession of de brewerries."—Washington Star.

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A Sorrowing Widow.

In her "card of thanks" a Miami county widow, after thanking everybody else, concluded: "I also thank the band for its consoling music and Mrs. Avering, the milliner, who furnished me such becoming mourning. My dear husband's farm is for sale as soon as proper legal steps can be taken, and will be sold at a bargain. Oh, death, thou art terrible."—Chicago Chronicle.

Chicago & Alton Inaugurate Novelty Between Chicago and Kansas City.

A grill room chair car has been introduced into service by the Chicago & Alton between Chicago and Kansas City. In the fore part of the car is a small kitchen connected with a little room 10 by 8 feet. The grill room is fitted after the style of a small American dining room. One room will be finished after the English and German style. The grill rooms of the cars put in service are finished throughout in mahogany, with small, well-stocked and ornamented sideboard and round table at which six people can be seated. The kitchen is isolated and the diners are in close touch at all times with the steward-cook. The decorations are elaborate. The tableware, including the china, is made to correspond with the general decoration, whether American, English or German, as the case may be. This innovation adds to the enjoyment of traveling, as a meal consisting of anything from a sandwich to a champagne supper can be ordered at any hour of the day or evening.

He—"You are all self. Why should you show me over?" She—"But it was wholly unselfish in me. I didn't throw you over for my own gratification, but for the sake of another man."—Boston Transcript.

No such thing as "summer complaint" where Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is kept handy. Nature's remedy for looseness of the bowels.

"It may be taken as a formal notification that the campaign is on," said the large-waisted philosopher. "When the candidates begin to say: 'This is on me,'"—Indianapolis News.

Can't be perfect health without pure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood. Tonics and invigorates the whole system.

Bind together your spare hours by the cord of some definite purpose, and you know not how much may be accomplished.

—W. M. Taylor.

Do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—J. F. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

To be good and disagreeable is high treason against the royalty of virtue.—Hannah More.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color Silk, Wool and Cotton at one boiling.

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Contagious Blood Poison

using the same toilet articles, or otherwise coming in contact with persons who have contracted it.

It begins usually with a little blister or sore, then swelling in the groins, a red eruption breaks out on the body, sores and ulcers appear in the mouth, the throat becomes ulcerated, the hair, eye brows and lashes fall out; the blood becoming more contaminated, copper colored splotches and pustular eruptions and sores appear upon different parts of the body, and the poison even destroys the bones.

It is a specific for this loathsome disease, and cures it even in the worst forms. It is a perfect antidote for the powerful virus that pollutes the blood and penetrates to all parts of the system. Unless you get this poison out of your blood it will ruin you, and bring disgrace and disease upon your children, for it can be transmitted from parent to child. S. S. S. contains no mercury or potash, but is guaranteed a strictly vegetable compound.

Write for our free home treatment book and learn all about Contagious Blood Poison. If you want medical advice give us a history of your case, and our physicians will furnish all the information you wish without any charge whatever.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SSS

FOR SALE.

3 room frame cottage in East Paris; cistern and outbuildings; lot 60x204. Price \$1,375. Vacant lot adjoining 31x204; stable and fruit on same. Price \$260. Will trade both the above for a small farm near Paris.

About 2 acres of land; house of 4 rooms; 2 porches, pantry, smoke house, coal house, corn crib and stable. Small orchard and never failing water. Terms cash. Price \$700.

197 acres of Bourbon County Land, at a bargain, and on easy terms. Call and see us.

Brick Cottage, 5 Rooms, Barn, Pantry, Porches, Lot 126x200 feet, good quality. Price \$3,650. Let us show you this nice Home.

12 acres, 3 Rooms and Kitchen House, near Paris, will sell. Worth the money.

57 feet on Main street, running back to High street, fronting 60 feet on High, 2 Frame Houses, price \$5,200. How does this suit you for an investment.

Frame Cottage, Cistern, 2 acres of Land, in Paris, at the low price of \$1,400.

108 acres, near Paris, large tobacco barn, nice Home. Let us sell you this farm.

3 acres of Land, 8-Room House, nice, good locality, at the low price of \$4,000.

6 acres of Land, 4-Room House, with Kitchen, Stable, Buggy House, Wagon Shed, etc., just outside the city. Price \$3,000.

S-Room House, Cellar, Large Cistern, Stable, etc. Lot 100x200, a nice Home for the low price of \$2,250. Let us show you this property.

A nice two-story Brick, plenty of room, large lot, shade, fruit, at the low price of \$4,000.

For Sale, 246 acres of land on the Mayville & Lexington Pike, 6 miles from Paris. 25 acres of timber, plenty of tobacco land, one tobacco barn, 8-room brick house and all necessary out buildings in good repair and well watered. Must be seen to be appreciated. Price \$115 per acre. Terms 1/3 cash, balance 1 and 2 years, 6 per cent, on deferred payments. May run last payment.

Lancaster & Northcott
REAL ESTATE BROKERS,

627 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY



THE BEST PROOF OF ITS RUGGISHNESS

lies in the fact that physicians prescribe Lexington Beer for their patients. Its qualities as a tonic and general rejuvenator of the human system, are recognized by all familiar with its merits. Its freedom from adulterants, the patients, skill and care exercised in its manufacture, recommend it to you.

LEXINGTON BREWING COMPANY.

For Sale by Henry Turney.

Auction! Auction!

The Invoice Stock of Fine
.....Dry Goods, Notions, &c.,.....
of the Estate
R. C. TUCKER,

Will be Sold at Auction, all day

Saturday, October 11.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

CALL for the Stoner Cigar. 23s-4w

GIVE HIM A CALL - For Standard makes of Pistols, Guns and Ammunition, call on W. C. Davis. He also does Gun Repairing, Making of Keys and Repairing Locks. Office next to Court House. Give him a call if you want anything in this line. sep16t

RURAL MAIL DELIVERY ROUTES.

Postmaster J. S. Sweeney, of Paris, has been officially instructed by the U. S. postal authorities, at Washington, to establish five mail routes in Bourbon. Delivery of mails will be commenced on Saturday, Nov. 1, 1902.

Carrion on Routes No. 1, 2, 3 and 5 will receive a salary of \$600 per annum, and carrier on Route No. 4 will receive \$500 per year. Horse hire is included in the salaries.

Up to last night Postmaster Sweeney had not been notified who would be the carriers on the new routes.

Below are the official routes:

ROUTE NO. 1.
Beginning at the Post-Office in Paris, said County and State:
The carrier will go thence Northwest to city limits 1½ Miles
Thence Southeast on Paris & Middletown pike to Spears' Mill & Winchester pike 6 "
Thence West on said pike to Shakespeare P. O. 5½ "
Thence South on Spears' Mill and North Middletown pike to the Stony Point & Semonds Mill pipe 2½ "
Thence Northeast to the Paris & North Middletown pike 1½ "
Thence East on said pike to Middletown P. O. 1½ "
Thence Southwest on Thatcher's Mill and North Middletown pike to Winchfield pike 5½ "
Thence North on said pike to within city limits 7½ "
Thence to P. O. 1½ "

Total length of route 25 Miles
Area covered—25 square miles; number of houses on route—195; population served—975.

ROUTE NO. 2.

Beginning at the Post-Office in Paris, said County and State:

The carrier will go thence Northeast to city limits ½ Miles
Thence Northeast on Maysville Pike to the Paris & Jackstown pike 1½ "
Thence East on the said Jackson Pike to Cane Ridge Pike 7 "
Thence South on Stringtown Pike 2½ "
Thence Northwest to the Middletown & Cane Ridge Pike ½ "
Thence South to Harrod's Creek Pike 1½ "
Thence Northwest on said Pike to Paris & Middle-town Pike 4 "
Thence North on Middle-town Pike to Steele's Pike 1 "
Thence Northeast on said Pike to Paris & Flat Rock Pike 2½ "
Thence Northwest on Paris & Flat Rock Pike to City Limits 4½ "
Thence to P. O. ½ "

Total length of route 25 Miles
Area covered—30 square miles; number of houses on route—135; population served—675.

ROUTE NO. 3.

Beginning at the Post-Office in Paris, said County and State:

The carrier will go thence Southwest to city limits ½ Miles
Thence Northwest on the Paris & Georgetown Pike to Paris & Townsend Pike 1½ "
Thence North on Paris & Townsend Pike to the Jacksonville & Townsend Pike 6 "
Thence Southwest on said Pike to Jacksonville & Cynthia Pike 4½ "
Thence South on said Pike passing Jacksonville P. O. to Centreville 4 "
Thence East on Paris & Georgetown Pike to the City Limits 7½ "
Thence to the P. O. 1½ "

Total length of route 24 Miles
Area covered—26 square miles; number of houses on route—125; population served—625.

ROUTE NO. 4.

Beginning at the Post-Office in Paris, said County and State:

The carrier will go thence North to City Limits ½ Miles
Thence Northeast to Paris & Riddle Mills Pike. ½ "
Thence North on said Pike to Riddle Mills P. O. 5 "
Thence East on Riddle Mills & Millersburg Pike to the Maysville & Lexington Pike 5 "
Thence Southwest on said Pike to City Limits 7½ "
Thence to P. O. ½ "

Total length of route 19½ Miles
Area covered—22 square miles; number of houses on route—112; population served—560.

ROUTE NO. 5.

Beginning at the Post-Office in Paris, said County and State:

The carrier will go thence Southwest to City Limits and to Clintonville Pike 1 Miles
Thence South on said Pike to Clintonville P. O. 8½ "
Thence West to Ware Pike passing Avon P. O. in Fayette County 4 "
Thence North on Ware Pike to Bethlehem Pike 2½ "
Thence Northeast on Bethlehem Pike to Maysville & Lexington Pike 6 "
Thence Southwest on said Pike 3½ "
Thence Northeast to City Limits 1 "
Thence to P. O. 1 "

Total length of route 25 Miles
Area covered—23 square miles; number of houses on route—112; population served—900.

ROUTE NO. 6.

Beginning at the Post-Office in Paris, said County and State:

The carrier will go thence Southwest to City Limits and to Clintonville Pike 1 Miles

Thence South on said Pike to Clintonville P. O. 8½ "

Thence West to Ware Pike passing Avon P. O. in Fayette County 4 "

Thence North on Ware Pike to Bethlehem Pike 2½ "

Thence Northeast on Bethlehem Pike to Maysville & Lexington Pike 6 "

Thence Southwest on said Pike 3½ "

Thence Northeast to City Limits 1 "

Thence to P. O. 1 "

Total length of route 25 Miles
Area covered—23 square miles; number of houses on route—112; population served—900.

When a man confesses that he is a scoundrel you are not bound to take his unsupported word.

FURS.

Furs at my New Store, 357 West Main Street, (next to Miller Bros.) are to be found of every description, but of the best qualities, excellent workship, and such that are worthy to be called real Furs, only. My work is well known to those who have dealt with me before and to newcomers. I am amply prepared to furnish references of the most popular ladies of Paris. I make a specialty of

Remodeling, Repairing and Redying Furs

into the very latest fashions, and the work is done in such an artistic manner that garments look like new, and at very reasonable prices. When in Lexington, visit my new parlors and be convinced of these facts.

BERNHARD LOWENTHAL,

357 West Main Street, next to Miller Bros.

NORTHERN WHEAT FOR SEED. OHIO AND HOME-GROWN RYE. TIMOTHY SEED.

Chas. S. Brent & Bro.

Lowry & Talbott

AGENCY FOR THE

AMERICAN ALL STEEL WOVEN WIRE FIELD FENCE

Made of large, strong wires, heavily galvanized.

Always provides for expansion and contraction.

Only Best Bessemer steel wires used, always of uniform quality.

Never goes wrong no matter how great a strain is put on it. Does not rust, but

does efficiently turn cattle, horses, hogs and pigs.

EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED
by the manufacturers.

Call and see it. Can show you how it will save you money and fence your fields so they will stay fenced.

Teething

Then the baby is most likely nervous, and fretful, and doesn't gain in weight.

Scott's Emulsion is the best food and medicine for teething babies. They gain from the start.

Send for a free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,

409-415 Pearl Street, New York.

50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

It's one of the signs of the times when a deaf mute tells what time it is.

This Space Reserved for

J. W. CLARKE & CO.,

Grocers,